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OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE CITY

ARDMORE, MONDAY, OCT. 20.

WILSON'S REPRESENTATION

The Hon. Thomas B. Reed continues to tell his audiences wherever he appears in the character of an orator, that during the thirty years of Republican ascendancy in this country, workingmen were contented and happy and in the enjoyment of increasingly liberal and satisfactory wages. What sort of a man can Mr. Reed be? Every man who has given the subject the least thought must know that during half that time the workingmen were discontented because their wages were constantly decreasing until they had reached so low a point during the administration of Benjamin Harrison that more than half of them were idle and the balance working for wages scarcely sufficient to keep body and soul together.

The first important cut in wages occurred in 1873, during the panic of that year. It was promised that it would only be temporary, but the pledge of restoration was never fulfilled. Ever since that time the tendency of wages has been downward, until the culmination was reached in 1892 in series of strikes, which closed up nearly all the industrial enterprises and resulted in the bloody riot at Homestead. Mr. Reed must certainly be aware of these facts unless he is entirely oblivious to everything except his own ambition to be president, and his mendacity is amazing.

There has not been a time within ten years that skilled mechanics, such as bricklayers, stone masons, carpenters, plasterers or artisans in kindred occupations have been able to earn at any point east of the Mississippi river an average of \$2 a day the year around. There has not been a time within that period that puddlers, rollers, machinists or men in that kind of employment in the same territory have been able to earn an average of \$2.50 a day the year around. There has been no time within that period that common laborers have been able to average \$1 a day the year around. And yet Mr. Reed, who aspires to the rank of a statesman, has the audacity to say in Chicago that until the Democratic administration changed the industrial fabric workingmen were contented and prosperous. There is only one conclusion to reach under the circumstances, and that is that he wilfully and knowingly misrepresents the facts.—Kansas City Times.

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DIVERS DID THE CLEANING.

How the Baltimore Got Rid of Her Barmies Without Docking.

A United States cruiser in active service requires almost as much burnishing to keep her trim as does a silk hat. It isn't the brasses and metal work around her decks that cause the chief anxiety. It is her bottom. That fouls, particularly in southern seas, and it is necessary to dock her and clean away the barnacles.

But docks are not always at hand. Lieutenant Commander Schree, in discussing this question in the United States Naval Institute, described for the first time the scheme worked by the United States ship Baltimore during the Chilean trouble. She was not docked for 11 months, and during eight months of that time she was in Chilean and Peruvian waters. The Baltimore, after being docked at Toulon, France, in February, 1891, sailed for Chile. Within four or five months after arriving in Chile she began to lose speed on account of a foul bottom.

There were in the crew two seamen gunners, who had qualified as divers in the torpedo school at Newport, besides Peter Hanley, the gunner, who had also taken the course. It was decided to clean the bottom of the Baltimore by sending down divers. An iron ladder was let down from a launch alongside the Baltimore, and for use under the ship a wire Jacob's ladder was made on board. While cleaning the bottom the diver was always on this ladder, between it and the ship. He would stand, sit or lie down on the ladder, as happened to be most convenient.

The divers used scrapers made of hard wood in the shape of a broad chisel. They were about 4 inches wide and 5 inches long, with the handle end rounded down. The diver chose the man who attended to the life line. Besides this man who attended the line four other men were in the launch. Two of them worked the pumps, and the other two attended to the bow and stern lines of the launch. The divers were limited to five hours' work a day, and they got \$1 an hour in addition to their regular pay. The time taken to clean the bottom once and to clean one-third of it a second time was two months. The work was done under adverse circumstances in the harbor of Valparaiso, where frequently a sea would stop the work.

The barnacles on the bottom of the Baltimore the first time she was cleaned averaged 2 1/2 inches in length. Some of them were more than 3 inches long. They were often in clusters, so that they extended six inches or more from the ship's bottom.

After the bottom was cleaned the gunner made an inspection and reported that the cleaning was well done. Lieutenant Commander Schree says that, in his opinion, a vessel can be kept practically clean and suffer no serious loss of speed for at least a year by the use of divers at a cost of \$600 for labor and about \$500 for the pump.

ROASTING CHICAGO.

English World's Fair Exhibitors Angry at Not Receiving Their Awards.

Messrs. Henry Jones & Sons of the Ecclesiastical Art works, Exeter, writes: "It is ten months ago since Chicago's mayor, Carter Harrison, was shot dead, and with his death the World's fair (postponed to be formally closed two days later) died too. Yet up to the present date we exhibitors who were awarded medals and honors have received nothing. Further, queries addressed to the British commission on this subject elicit no reply, and so exhibitors may reasonably presume the commission are equally in the dark with themselves as to the matter of promised awards."

It was not until six months after the close of the exhibition (the middle of last April) that a complete list of awards was received in this country. Apart from the expense (in the Mann factories building alone it cost the 179 British exhibitors, on an average—so it is computed—over £1,000 apiece against an average of less than half that sum at the Centennial exhibition at Philadelphia in 1876), is it fair that we should be left out in the cold in the way we are? It is credibly affirmed that the medals awarded (if we are not even designed yet) The 'Windy City' of Chicago 'blew' so much and so offensively last year that foreign exhibitors feel more than they would perhaps otherwise have done the neglect they are now receiving at the hands of the World's fair authorities.—London Times.

A Prophetic Dream.

John Moran, a young man living in the First ward, was crushed to death on the Erie railroad Friday. The boy's mother was troubled all Thursday night by dreams in which she saw two policemen appearing in front of her house. When the boy went out on Friday morning, the mother was overjoyed about him, and the last thing she said to him was:

"In the name of heaven, don't do anything that will bring two policemen to my door, for all night long I have been seeing the officers standing out there."

Later in the day two policemen brought the mangled body of the boy to the house.—Newburg (N. Y.) Dispatch.

Wanted, a Wife For a Prince.

The Vienna newspapers are famous for the amusing character of their advertisements. Here is a literal translation of an extraordinary advertisement which has been appearing recently: "A young prince, the owner of a lordly estate of great value, has the intention to marry. He seeks a handsome and intelligent girl of about 20 years of age, of good family, and with a dowry of not less than 3,000,000 guineas (£250,000). Apply," etc.

France's Life Senators.

The death of Gustave Humbert reduces the number of the life senators of France to 31. The Versailles assembly elected 75, and the oldest survivor is now 89 years old. The youngest is 61.

SARCEY'S FAMOUS DUEL.

The Noted Parisian Critic's Own Story of the Encounter.

At this moment appears a gentleman whom all Paris knows and almost all Parisians adore—namely, Francisque Sarcey. Knowing himself to be among friends, he talked freely. For half a century nearly our great critic has held the pen, at first timidly, and now he wields it with unquestioned authority. Like most Parisian celebrities, he was born in the provinces, at Dourdan, where his father kept a school after the fall of the first Napoleon dissolved the army in which the elder Sarcey had insisted on enlisting in spite of his excessive nearsightedness, transmitted to his son. There Sarcey's parents toiled with varying fortunes, and thence Francisque took his flight for Paris and walked firmly in the footsteps of the late Jules Janin, who also devoted his life to dramatic criticism. He makes an idol of the drama. He lives for his work. He respectfully considers dramatic criticism an art and not a trade, and perhaps for that reason is the greatest critical authority in France.

He told us of his duel with Hector Pessard, the musical critic and combe opera composer, who is a very charming man, by the way. Sarcey, in 1890, wrote a scathing attack on Girardin's paper, La Liberte. Emile de Girardin objected on principle to duels, so the editorial staff, considering their literary style insulted by Sarcey, drew lots as to who would call him out and kill him if possible. The lot fell on Pessard. Now Pessard and Sarcey were great friends, but it was necessary to obey the call of honor, so Pessard sent the challenge, which Sarcey accepted with dignity. The adversaries took off their coats and vests and faced each other, swords in hand, when, lo! the four seconds took to squabbling over some detail. The dispute was long and ferocious, and the two adversaries fell into conversation, sword in hand.

Quoth Pessard—I am frozen. Would you mind if I put on my coat?

Sarcey—A good idea. We can kill each other later.

Pessard—Let me tell you, my dear Sarcey, how greatly I admire your talent.

Sarcey—I can say the same to you, but why are we going to kill each other? Pessard—I don't quite know. It seems you grossly insulted me, and if I do not succeed in killing you that you must certainly slay me in explanation.

Sarcey (meditatively)—I do not remember having insulted you, but if you say so I suppose it is true.

In the meantime the four seconds were quarreling furiously. One gentleman was shaking his fist in his opponent's face and another was brandishing his riding whip, whereupon Sarcey suddenly burst out laughing and said:

"Come, Pessard, let us separate our seconds, and then, instead of cutting each other's throats, we will go and have some breakfast."

Which was no more said than done, and the two duellists have been fast friends ever since.—Paris Letter to Philadelphia Telegraph.

EXCURSIONS FOR SCHOOLS.

A Form of Instruction Scarcely Yet Known in This Country.

Among the methods of instruction scarcely yet known in our country, but long established in Germany, is the school excursion. Indeed, while the uninitiated this measure may be regarded as no less than revolutionary, it is nevertheless true that excursions from two to three weeks in duration were undertaken by Salzmunn with the pupils of his school at Echternthal, in Thuringia, when Washington was president of the United States. Since the close of the last century the school excursion, in one form or another, has been growing in popularity in Germany, and today it forms a regular feature of perhaps the majority of the elementary schools of that country.

The school excursion offers the most favorable opportunity for introducing the child into many tranches of knowledge, for the reason that, by means of outings, the pupil may be brought in direct contact with various phases of nature and the works of man. And indeed the locality is exceptionally favorable where an abundance of material may not be found for instructing the child in geography, history and the natural sciences.

In Germany this broad study of the environment is recognized as a distinct branch of knowledge, known as die heimathskunde (homeology), and as such is included in the curriculum of the first three years of the elementary schools.—Dr. J. M. Rice in Forum.

Limitations of Fame.

"I went into the office of a Texas editor one day," says Mr. Fred Pelham, the Lyceum bureau man, "to see about some corrections in the proof of a programme I was having printed there. 'This name,' says I, 'is Bret Harte, not Bretelwaite.' 'All right,' answered the editor. But the name came back 'Bret-harte.' Again I undertook to explain. 'Bret is the first name, and Harte is the second,' said I. 'Surely you have read his books and know about Bret Harte, the poet-author?' 'No,' said the editor. 'I never heard of him before in all my life, but then you can't expect the editor of a live daily in a busy town to have time to keep track of every little jimmerjaw poet that bobs up!'"—Chicago Record.

A Pardonable Mistake.

Hotel Proprietor—What is that crowd outside looking at?
Clerk (after a brief inspection)—Well, I saw! That jay in No. 500 has reviled around his gas jet and poked it out the window with the flame burning.
Proprietor—Front! Take a pair of shears to No. 500, get that card which says—

"Don't blow out the gas. Turn it out. and cut off the last line."—New York Weekly.

COTTON MARKET REPORT.

(Compiled daily by Chas. Durie.)
Strict low middling 12-12 1/2
Middle 11-12
Strict middling 10-11
Good middling 9-10
Cotton seed, \$7.00 per ton.

Assignee's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power vested in me by a certain deed of assignment duly executed by George L. Howlin on October 25, 1894, and on said day lawfully filed for record in the Clerk's office for the Third Judicial Division, Indian Territory, I shall proceed to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, at the Howlin store house at Lebanon, I. T., on Saturday the 17th day of November, 1894, between the hours of 12 m. and 2 p. m., the following property duly conveyed to me by said deed of assignment, to-wit:

Stock of goods consisting of dry goods, groceries, boots, shoes, hats, hardware, etc. stored in said store house, one iron safe, 60 head of hogs, on the Pickens ranch near Lebanon, I. T., one wire house building 40x60, situated at Lebanon, I. T., known as the Howlin store house, same being all the property conveyed to me by said deed of assignment, except notes and accounts.
W. G. E. H., Assignee.
Dated October 12, 1894.

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